

Reconciliations

-She kept coming back!

-Like a song?

-More like bad penny.

-They broken up again?

-Not exactly.

-Uh? Un-vague that!

-Well, one morning at the bank, our usual comedic trio tired of his complaints, so kidnapped her when she showed for their lunch date. Got her into huge chandelier in conference room. Not that hard, weighs ninety pounds.

-Send him in?

-As she descends...we're dancing about with the ladder for her glorious...!

-He?

-Never regained consciousness.

-Jesus!

-Some awful funny things are awful.